

Petula Clark, Never Enough

Been around the world so many times
found friends across the border line
Some people stay the same that I'm
shifting and rearranging
They with me all the time.

Maybe I've seen too much?
I've made my home in many places
ran so many races too.
Maybe I'm losing times?
But there is one thing I am sure of
I've never seen enough of you.
Enough of you
Never enough of you.

Some stories nice can be so long
it's hard to see where I belong
but morning breaks although my heart is aching
I think of you and I'm strong.

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